

UNIQUE DEMONSTRATION

--By the--

GREAT COLLAR KING

COME AND SEE THE LION

Mr. Vincent Smith is making a great demonstration of the

NEW LION COLLAR

AT JOE'S

WALDO BUILDING FOURTH STREET

Crowds see him every day and night. If you have not seen this demonstration and the Lion, you have missed a splendid entertainment.

The Famous Rayo

Is the Lamp of Real Beauty

because it gives the best light of all lamps. The Rayo gives a white, soft, mellow, diffused light—easy on the eye because it cannot flicker. You can use your eyes as long as you wish under the Rayo light without strain.

The Rayo Lamp is low-priced, and even though you pay \$5, \$10 or \$20 for other lamps, you may get more expensive decorations but you cannot get a better light than the low-priced Rayo gives. A strong, durable shade-holder holds the shade on firm and true. This season's new burner adds strength and appearance.

Once a Rayo User, Always One.

Standard Oil Company



A BIG LINE OF

Jewelry, Cut Glass and China

All the finest goods at best prices.

Come in and look over our stock before buying. Our repair department is equipped for prompt and expert service in repairing Watches and Jewelry.

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It is not good for you to drink cheap whisky
Drink only the purest and best
'OLD FORESTER'
36 Years On the Market
Quality never questioned
Price \$1.50 Quart
For Sale by all Leading Cafes

Cavanagh, Forest Ranger

The Great Conservation Novel

By HAMLIN GARLAND

Copyright, 1910, by Hamlin Garland

(Continued from yesterday.)

His voice and eyes were wild with a kind of desperate fury of fear, and Cavanagh, moved to pity, assured him of his aid. "Now, listen," he said. "I'm going to shield you on account of your work for that poor shepherd and for your daughter's sake. It's my duty to apprehend you, of course, but I'm going to protect you. The safest thing for you to do is to go back to my cabin. Ride slow, so as not to get there till they're gone. They'll ride over to the sawmill without doubt. If they come back this way remember that the deputy saw you only as a ragged old man with a long beard and that Haines has nothing but a printed description to go by. There's no use trying to flee. You are a marked man in that uniform, and you are safer right here with me than anywhere else this side of Chicago. Haines is likely to cross the divide in the belief that you have gone that way, and if he does you have no one but the deputy to deal with."

He succeeded at last in completely rousing the older man's courage.

Wetherford rose to meet his opportunity. "I'll do it," he said firmly.

"That's the talk!" exclaimed Cavanagh to encourage him. "You can throw them on the track this time, and when I come back tomorrow I'll bring some other clothing for you, and then we'll plan some kind of scheme that will get you out of the country. I'll not let them make a scapegoat of you."

The ranger watched the fugitive as he started back over the trail in this desperate defiance of his pursuers with far less confidence in the outcome than he had put into words.

"All depends on Wetherford himself. If his nerve does not fail him. If they take the uniform for granted and do not carry the matter to the supervisor, we will pull the plan through." And in this hope he rode away down the trail with bent head, for all this bore heavily upon his relationship to the girl waiting for him in the valley. He had thought Lize a burden, a social disability, but a convict father now made the mother's faults of small account.

The nearer he drew to the meeting with Lee Virginia the more important that meeting became. Cavanagh had seen Virginia hardly more than a score of times, and yet she filled his thought, confused his plans, making of his brain a place of doubt and hesitation. For her sake he had entered upon a plan to shield a criminal, to harbor an escaped convict. It was of no avail to argue that he was moved to shield Wetherford because of his heroic action on the peak. He knew perfectly well that it was because he could not see that fair, brave girl further disgraced by the discovery of her father's identity, for in the searching inquiry which would surely follow his secret would develop.

To marry her, knowing the character of her father and her mother, was madness, and the voice within him warned him of his folly. "Pure water cannot be drawn from corrupt sources," it is said. Nevertheless the thought of having the girl with him in the wilderness filled him with divine recklessness. While still he debated, alternately dashed with resolve to be happy and chilled by some strange deflection, he met Swenson, the young guard who guarded the forest on the South Fork.

As he rode up Cavanagh perceived in the other man's face something profoundly serious. He did not smile in greeting, as was usual with him, and, taking some letters from his pocket, passed them over in ominous silence. He had a face of such bitterness that it broke through even the absorbed and selfish meditation into which Cavanagh had been thrown.

"What's the matter, Swenson? You look as if you had lost a friend."

"I have," answered the guard shortly. "and so have you. The chief is out."

"What?"

"They've got him," he exclaimed. "He's out."

Cavanagh sprang up. "I don't believe it! For what reason? Why?"

"Don't that letter tell you? The whole town is chuckling. Every criminal and plug ugly in the country is spitting in our faces this morning. Yes, sir, the president has fired the chief—the man that built up this forestry service. The whole works is going to be—what it is. We'll have all the coal thieves, water power thieves, poachers and free grass pirates piling in on us in mobs. They'll eat up the forest. I see the finish of the whole business. They'll put some western man in—somebody they can work. Then where will we be?"

Cavanagh's young heart burned with indignation, but he tried to check the other man's torrent of protest.

"I can't believe it. There's some mistake. Maybe they've made him the secretary of the department or something."

"No, they haven't. They've thrown him out. They've downed him because he tried to head off some thievery of coal mines in Alaska. The man was ready to weep with chagrin and indignant sorrow. His voice

shook, and he turned away to conceal his emotion.

Cavanagh put the letter back into his pocket and mounted his horse. "Well, go on back to your work, Swenson. I'm going to town to get the supervisor on the wire and find out what it all means."

He was stung as badly as ever by the significance of Swenson's news as Swenson himself. Could it be possible that the man who had built up the field service of the bureau—the man whose clean-handed patriotism had held the boys together, making them every year more clearly a unit, a little army of enthusiasts—could it be possible that the originator, the organizer of this great plan, had been stricken down just when his influence was at its most potent? He refused to believe it, and an administration pledged to the cause of conservation.

As he entered the town he was struck instantly by the change in the faces turned toward him, in the familiar greetings hurled at him. "Hello, Mr. Cossack! What do you think of your chief now?"

"This will put an end to your infernal nonsense," said another. "Well



CAVANAGH PERCEIVED HIS RESIGNATION AND MAILED IT.

have a man in there now who knows the western ways and who's willing to boom things along. The cork is out of your forest bottle."

Gregg was most offensive of all. "This means throwing open the forest to anybody that wants to use it—means an entire reversal of this fool policy."

(To be continued.)

OIL AND GAS

In the Ten Mile and Sardis districts, development work is increasing. In the first named district, on Grass-run, Trest & Roland are due in the Gordon at No. 3 on the E. L. Dennison farm. The Marshville Oil & Gas Company is down 1,700 feet at a second test on the L. E. Furgeson farm. The Curtis Oil Company is drilling at 1,500 feet at No. 5 on the Creek Off & Gas Company is drilling at 2,200 feet on a test on the L. F. Lough farm. On Rock Camp run, Sardis district, J. B. Hoefmire has made the location for a test on the O. F. Bailey farm and Trest & Roland have a location for a test on the John Harbert farm.

SON HELD

While the Police Investigate the Death of the Mother.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Jan. 27.—Mrs. Josephine Bell, aged 52 years, was shot and killed in her home today, and her fifteen-year-old son is being held by the police. The lad said a rifle was discharge by falling on the floor.

SEEKS PARDON.

Nicola Teropolo, Black Hand, Says He Is Not Guilty.

Nicola Teropolo, one of the three men convicted of being members of the Black Hand society, in 1904, has given notice of an application for parole. He was sentenced by Judge Mason to serve ten years in the penitentiary, and has now served the minimum term of years. In his application for pardon, he alleges that he is innocent. C. W. Cramer, who was prosecuting attorney at the time, has refused to recommend the pardon and has sent the papers to Judge Mason. Attorneys Charles T. Herd and Van A. Barlowman represented the defendant at the trial.

REPORTERS CAUGHT.

DANVILLE, Jan. 27.—Investigation of traffic in votes today resolved itself into summonses for all the Chicago newspaper men here to "cover" the story to appear before the grand jury, supposedly to tell from what source they gained information on which their stories are based.

CHICAGO GRAIN MARKET.

CHICAGO, Jan. 27.—Wheat, 98 7-8; corn, 53 1-8; oats, 34 3-8.

TEACHERS

Continued from page 1.

county and other counties of this and other states which you may mention or use in asking your patrons to sign the petition. Let us make a united effort in this matter, as I believe that much good may be accomplished. Ask some of your most interested and influential patrons to write personal letters to our representatives, Messrs. James W. Robinson and Jesse Kennedy and our senator, Mr. George W. Bland, asking their influence and vote.

"As soon as you have secured as many signers among your voters as you possibly can, return the same to me at Salem and I will forward them to our representatives. This measure will probably come before the legislature soon and these petitions must be presented before it is too late.

"To the Legislature of West Virginia:

"We, the undersigned voters of Harrison county, hereby petition the members of your honorable body to vote for and in every honorable way support any bill to place a small production tax not to exceed one cent on the thousand cubic feet, on the natural gas produced in our state, and we ask you to provide that at least two-thirds of the income from this tax shall go into the school funds of the state."

BARRY FIRED

By the President Today for the Good of the Service.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 27.—By direction of the President Secretary of the Navy Meyer today asked Admiral Barry for his resignation. It was received and accepted today "for the good of the service," according to an announcement made by Secretary Meyer.

COMMITTED

Clara Hoy's Mother Testifies Against Her.

PARKERSBURG, Jan. 27.—Clara Hoy, the young girl arrested Tuesday in Marietta, on a charge of incorrigibility, was yesterday before Justice Rathbone for preliminary hearing. The girl's mother, who resides on Sand Plains, testified that she had been unable to control her daughter for some time. The justice after hearing the evidence committed the girl to the reform school and she will be taken there in a few days. She is now in the county jail.

FUNERAL OF BABY.

The funeral of Helen, baby daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Heaton, of West Main street, who was burned to death Thursday afternoon, will be held Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Services will be conducted at the Clifford-Osborn chapel, followed by burial in the Odd Fellows' cemetery at O'Neil.

IS DOING NICELY.

James Stone, of Stone Brothers, Glen Elk, who was operated on Thursday for appendicitis at a local hospital, is recovering nicely from the operation.

ARE FIGHTING.

LAMA, Peru, Jan. 27.—Peruvians and Ecuadorians are again in a fight on the frontier near Searuma, Ecuador.

ON TRIAL FOR THEFT.

Clarence Timmons and William Ott, young men under age, were placed on trial Friday afternoon in Justice W. P. Camp's court on a charge of going into Charles Gribble's pool room at the Junction House in the West End a day or two ago and stealing a number of articles therefrom.

SMITH SURRENDERS.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 27.—Oliver P. Smith, charged with the murder of his wife here Wednesday surrendered today to the police of Indianapolis, according to information received here.

AN ARM BROKEN.

Mayor Jesse F. Randolph, of Salem, has a broken arm, the result of slipping and falling on a street in his home town a few days ago.

Miss Lou Dudley has gone to Parkersburg to visit relatives.

Our customers all get \$1.50 per quart for Old Forester.

Regular armory dance tonight and every Friday night from 8 to 11 o'clock. A pleasant time assured.

Special Discount

BEGINNING February 1, 1911, for ten days only, we will give a special discount.

Here is an Opportunity to purchase

A HIGH GRADE PIANO
At a Special Price

WE HAVE a few Club Grade Pianos which we will sell from \$100.00 up

OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL 9 O'CLOCK

Chas. M. Stieff
PIANO MANUFACTURER

S. R. SHEPPARD, Mgr.

203 W. Pike St. Clarksburg, W. Va.
NEW GORE BUILDING

The Most Recent Style Features



Ladies' Gun Metal, Button Boot, broad toe, high arch, Cuban heel.
PRICE \$3.50

Our fall and winter Shoes have been fashioned in strict accord with the most recent style features. They have the new, short vamp effects and high knob toes in all popular leathers. We are not only careful in selecting shoes of the very latest style and good wearing qualities, but we carry them in all widths so as to be able to fit any kind of a foot. We would be pleased to show you our stock of fine footwear and with our large variety of lasts, we will be able to please you.

Ladies' Gun Metal Shoes, extreme short fronts, button and lace.
PRICE \$4.00

Ladies' Gun Metal Shoes, cloth top, high arch, Cuban heels.
PRICE \$4.00

Ladies' Black Buckle Shoes, very nobby, perfect fitting last.
PRICE \$5.00

Growing girls' low heel, black Suede Shoes in button.
PRICE \$4.00

Ladies' Shoes in Patent Colt, cloth and kid tops, very nobby.
PRICE \$3.50



The new Tarsis Last. Footform, nature shape, in Viet Kid and Calf Skin.
PRICE \$6.00

128 Third Street

HIGHLAND BROS. & GORE
EXCLUSIVE SHOE FITTERS

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